

We met poor Flaxey, most
unexpectedly at Cuskerdai on
the north east coast of Ireland, he
was staying, for a few weeks with
some friends on the sea shore &
Gard espied a beautiful young
lady looking from the window
of the room occupied by his party.
Tomorrow morning we cross
Holyhead thence to Bangor & along
the coast of Wales to the south
of England & Isle of Wight & then to
London. I shall cry out rightly
we are too late for you -
We shall be obliged to make a
journey to Glenford to see you
although we have seen twice
there already. Give our united love
to your & believe me dear Jane
ever your affectionate friend

Dublin Feb 21

My dear Jane

If you knew how sadly
grieved I am in having missed
your letter - from & since it, you
would forgive without my ask-
ing, my seeming neglect, in not
writing - We have all the time
been hoping to hear from you &
get your address & often thought
of writing to Mr. Ward for it,
but put it off thinking we should
have a line in our next packet
of letters - All my news of you
since you left London had
made two trips across the
Atlantic - when a few days

since the day we left for Hill-
wren, the long looked for letter
arrived, & was only 7 weeks old
& had been returned to London. It
contains letters from John & Sarah
to Litchfield. How dear June
it does my heart good to hear of
your improved health, & I shall
be so glad that my next is old
news till I hear again that you
have continued to gain - Our
letters from home are all most
agreeable. Susan speaks of going
to see yr Susan on her return
from Litchfield. of your Father
is very well & happy - but very
sad. I am afraid John will
not be fortunate enough to see
you he hopes to do so - but we
have a letter of August 24th

from Norwich - he has enjoyed his
tour beyond enjoy. & was just setting
out for a short time proper -
For ourselves dear Jane if we had
but seen you we could see that we
had met with nothing but a
succession of pleasures from our
travel, but missing you & Gray
is a great disappointment.

The English lakes were charming,
the Scotch wild & magnificent,
but Killarney unites the
beauties of the one into the wild
grandeur of the other. it is
exhausting - you must see
it - the only drawback is
the evanescence of the people
on the way - & that is sad & very
trying - I can't understand it
with so fine a country.